

DAKIN'S
PURE VOLATILE
EUCALYPTUS OIL,
DISTILLED FROM
THE LEAVES OF SELECTED
SPECIES OF THE EUCALYPTUS.

EUCALYPTUS OIL has long taken a foremost place as a "household remedy" in Australia. When applied externally it has a powerful stimulating and soothing action, but does not blister the most sensitive skin, and no application known will so quickly subdue the pain of muscular-rheumatism.

Taken internally in small doses, it acts as a powerful stimulant and antispasmodic, whilst its secondary action induces sleep.

The penetrating agreeable vapor of the Oil is sedative, and when inhaled relieves Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh and Sore Throat.

It is also a most powerful antiseptic and germicide, being three times as effectual as Carbolic Acid in preventing development of Bacteria, its uses in this direction being very numerous.

The active properties of the Oil depend upon a Terpene called Eucalyptol, and we guarantee this Oil, prepared especially for us, to contain the largest obtainable percentage of Eucalyptol and twice that of the ordinary Eucalyptus Oil of commerce.

It can be used with great benefit in all Throat and Lung Affections, and its sedative stimulating properties make it an invaluable application in Neuralgia, Rheumatism, &c., whilst its powerful anæsthetic and germicide action is well exhibited as a dressing in Wounds, Ulcers, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Ringworm, &c.

Dakin's specially refined Oil is sold in 2 oz. and 4 oz. bottles at 6s. 5d and 12s. 0d.

Full Directions for use enclosed with each bottle.

CAUTION.

Inferior samples of Eucalyptus Oil distilled from any kind of Eucalyptus leaf have little or no medical action and should be carefully avoided.

No. 23 & 24, **QUEEN'S ROAD CENTRAL.**
A. S. WATSON & CO., LD.

VEGETABLE
—AND—
FLOWER
SEEDS,

SEASON 1891-92.
PER S.S. "SHANGHAI"

WE have received our second supplies of **FRESH GARDEN SEEDS,** and we are now executing all orders for the same. Complete Catalogues with concise directions for sowing can be obtained on application, or will be posted to any address. In these Catalogues the Seeds are Marginally Numbered in English and Chinese, and when ordering it is quite sufficient to state the numbers of the kinds required.

N.B.—All Seeds are tested on arrival before being sent out.

DISCOUNTS.

Orders from one person, of from \$5. to \$10., allowed 25 % discount.

Orders from one person, over \$10 allowed an extra 5 % discount.

Narcissus Bulbs (The Chinese Spring Flower).
A supply just received from the North.
Early application is requested.

CLAY'S FERTILIZER.

A high class fertilizer for pot plants and for use in the garden generally: it supplies natural nourishment to the soil, and assists the process of assimilation, thereby aiding the plants to attain to their full size, vigour and beauty.

Sold in Tins containing 100 each \$1.50.
" Bags " 250 " 4.00.

Directions for use are given on the label.

A. S. WATSON & CO., LD.
THE HONGKONG DISPENSARY,
ESTABLISHED A.D. 1841.
Hongkong, 26th September, 1891. 15

BIRTHS.

At 74, Chapoo Road, Shanghai, on the 17th instant, the wife T. P. BAPTISTA, of a son.
On the 19th inst, at 12, Yuen-ming-yuen Road, Shanghai, the wife of E. H. KENNEY, of a son.

MARRIAGE.

At Holy Trinity Cathedral, Shanghai, on the 17th of October, by the Rev. H. G. Hodges, M.A., CHARLES CONWARD ADOLPH, eldest son of A. L. R. WEDDERBURY, of Manchester, to LILIAN KATZ MAITLAND, second surviving daughter of the late E. A. FABRIE, of Shanghai.

The Hongkong Telegraph

HONGKONG, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1891.

THE HONGKONG GAMBLING QUESTION.

It is always a perplexing question—"When you have made a fool of yourself, what are you to do next?" An honest man, as soon as he has sense enough to see that he is wrong, will accept the situation, own up, and alter his course. It is not an easy thing to do, and too many people lack the courage; instead, they go ahead, determined to come out right without having to go back. But they can't do it.

The Hongkong Government has started out on a course of suppressing gambling. Every state, every legislature, must sooner or later come to the cross-road of the gambling question—on the one hand to suppress, on the other to recognize

and regulate. Friend or foe it must be, and no half measures. Most European Governments have chosen the easier course of permitting, profiting by and even officially supervising if not conducting lotteries and gaming establishments. The Anglo-Saxon has from the earliest days been opposed to this, in its undisciplined form at any rate, and has gone on step by step, fighting each fresh species of speculation, prohibiting one business after another as the objectionable feature developed in each new departure. In Hongkong we have pursued this line so far as to strictly forbid straightforward lotteries and games of chance in our own territory, to bother our Chinese neighbours considerably in the same connection, and to make a clumsy though well-meant attempt to restrict gambling under the thin veil of share transactions. Very well then. But we are not at the end of our task—oh, no, far from it. Going back is really wisest, but it is too humiliating, and quite out of the question; standing still is impossible, so we have to go on, and make a complete job of it. We must decide exactly where the end is, what is the goal we aim at, where to draw the line beyond which speculation is rash enough to be called gambling; and everything on the wrong side of that line must be stamped out, or the work will not be finished. It is a large order, but "orders is orders."

Of the disguised gambling there is a very great deal to be said, and it will be fully dealt with in these columns before long. Possibly an extension of the Bankruptcy Laws could be made to meet every case; it would have to be a considerable extension, as big in itself as the existing laws from which it would originate. Still, that seems a better method than the introduction of entirely new and independent statutes, such as Kewster's recent short selling abortion; and the advice of an experienced and competent judge of the Bankruptcy Courts to help us in our hour of need would be invaluable. Of the other trouble now tackled by the Hongkong anti-gambling crusaders, there is less to say. They are committed to the policy of preventing the islanders from gambling, in or out of British jurisdiction. They must carry out the work they have set themselves, for it is not yet done. It is useless, foolishly useless, to rest content with "representations" to the Chinese authorities. Surely it is sufficiently well known to even the meanest intellect (not to mention names) that Chinese assurances and promises are the most brittle description of pie-crust. When General BAKER addressed the Council on this subject, his statement sounded so particularly innocent and trustful that it was only our knowledge and high estimation of his Excellency's personal character that prevented us from thinking he must have been deliberately fooling our local legislators. No, that is not the way to shut up the Kowloon casinos. To effect this end through the Chinese authorities alone, it will be necessary to remove a mountain of corruption, to break down, piece by piece, a solid fabric of vested interests, a pyramid of bribery beginning with the village 'elders' of Kowloon, Sam-sui-po, and the other border hamlets, and towering to the height of the Viceroy of the Liang Kuang provinces. That is what blocks the way. The Acting Governor may probably refuse to believe us, but all who know the Chinese at all, and especially all who know this individual portion of them are well aware of the stupendous barrier which must be penetrated. Impossible! Well, there is one other way that might lead to the desired haven where the wicked cease to gamble and the weary are at rest. Really it would have been better before tackling the Chinese authorities to have begun at home, and it is not too late now. Attack Kowloon from this side. How? Why, by starving it out. It should not be difficult to stop the supplies from Hongkong—the supplies of fools with money, not always their own,—and when that is done, the houses will have to close; or if they try to struggle on without Hongkong's help, they will not affect us more than they do remaining an established danger, and requiring a perpetuation of our precautions to render them harmless. And what are these precautions to be? First, see what can be done privately, by the heads of firms whose cashiers and trusted servants are liable to get wrong. It is easy to find out who goes to Kowloon city, and as a rule going there means only one thing. It would be worth their while if employers would have the boats watched at nights and on Sundays in their own interests, and quietly warn all their employes who are found to be in danger. If warning is useless, or if, resisted, stronger measures can be taken. An employer has a perfect right to do all he can to protect himself against his servants; if the servants show any need for it; and gambling has so constantly led to fraud and ruin, in Hongkong especially, that there can be no question of the necessity and justice of such espionage. Then, if private effort failed, the Govern-

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ment can step in. We leave it to the Solons themselves to decide whether it would be easier to enforce a rigorous passport system against persons leaving the colony, to boldly declare the whole business an evasion of the law and entirely prohibit the passenger traffic, to plant a protectorate in Kowloon or annex it outright—the Government ought to know better than we which plan is most feasible; if no effective remedy can be devised, then the anti-gambling crusade has failed, the Government must own up that it has set out on an impossible project, and must climb down and acknowledge itself helpless, discredited, and unutterably foolish.

TELEGRAMS

THE CHARTERED MERCANTILE BANK.
LONDON, October 1st.

The Chairman attributed the Bank's loss to cheapness of money, speculation in silver, and losses in the Straits.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

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Lunge—Yes, out of the gutter!

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Soke—Beastly rain last night.
Broke—Why, my dear boy, we needed it ever so much. The reservoirs were almost empty.
Soke—D—n your reservoirs. It flooded my wife-caller.

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Valse—"La Siègne".....Boccalini.
Solemn—"Rip-Van-Winkle".....Piazzesi.
Polka—"Maiden Love".....Piazzesi.
Glee—"Fantasia".....Hart.

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Mr. Fix—Too far from the club.

The Canadian-Pacific liner *Empress of China*, thirty days out from Vancouver, put in to Hakodate on Saturday last, short of coal.

Bungs—I want you to understand, Sir, that I make it a rule to pick my company—

Lungs—Yes, out of the gutter!

News was received in Shanghai on the 19th inst. from Nanking, that a Koloa Hui child had just been escort' d into the city by 300 soldiers, and was to be executed at once.

The Foochow community are growing at having, by the depr' ed. of H.M.S. *Plover* on the 14th inst., been again left without any protection. Latest advices report everything quiet at Foochow.

A REGULAR meeting of the Eichen Mark Lodge of Hongkong, No. 454, will be held in Freemason's Hall, Zealand Street, this evening, at 8.30 for 9 o'clock precisely. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

It is stated that the water between Ichang and Hankow is already so low that the steamer *Eliza*, chartered by the British Government, with the English blue-jackets on board, will likely have to remain where she is now until next spring.

A REGULAR Convocation of Victoria Chapter, No. 525, will be held in Freemason's Hall, Zealand Street, on Saturday, the 31st instant, at 8.30 for 9 p.m. precisely. Visiting companions are cordially invited.

Soke—Beastly rain last night.

Broke—Why, my dear boy, we need it ever so much. The reservoirs were almost empty.

Soke—D—n your reservoirs. It flooded my wine-cellar.

THE *N. C. Daily News* says that a report recently current to the effect that the three big steamship companies on the China coast—Jardine, Matheson & Co., Butterfield and Swire, and the China Merchants—have come to terms, is not true.

THE Band of the A. & S. Highlanders will play the following programme at the Cricket match, to-morrow, commencing at 4.30 p.m. :—

March—..... "Maid Marian"..... Dr. Koven.
Valse—..... "La Silfide"..... Boccioni.
Scherzo—..... "Rip Van Winkle"..... Paganini.
Polka—..... "Maiden's Prayer"..... Faust.
Gigue—..... "Fantasia"..... Herold.

H.M.S. *Lantern*, with the gunboat *Esch* in tow, arrived at Woosung on the evening of the 18th inst. The *Esch* after wards steamed up to Shanghai and took up a berth at the Pootung side. She is to go into Tung-ke-doo dock to get her keel taken off, after which she is to proceed up-river, probably to Ichang, for which service her shallow draught and heavy battery render her peculiarly adapted.

A VERY curious Memorial appears in the *Peking Gazette* of the 4th inst. The Governor of Chihking complains that the Wenchow Taoist left his post a year ago to go to Peking to be presented at Court and has never been heard of since, and as he is Superintendent of Customs, his long absence is very inconvenient. The Board of Civil Affairs is ordered to find out what has become of the missing Taoist.

"THE GONDOLIERS" at the Theatre Royal to-morrow night, from all we can gather, is likely to prove a great success. The opera has been carefully rehearsed, and as Mr. Zepila is expected to be well enough to resume his duties as conductor, the leading members of Mr. Willard's company should be seen at their best. We would remind our readers that a plan of the Theatre is now open at Kelly and Walsh's, where seats may be booked.

CHAN FUK was "up" this morning charged with stealing a ticket and mat, valued at \$4, the property of "Poo Yau," a domestic servant. It transpired that Mr. Poo went to visit some friends at Kowloon and on returning found his box had been broken into and the property missing. Prisoner had pawned the articles, and the uncle who was called to the Central Station picked him out at once as being the man who had "popped" the coat and mat, receiving three Mopas. Mr. Wise has put Chan Fuk in pawn for one month.

At the French Consular Court, Shanghai, on the 19th inst., J. Frenzel, of the late firm of Schönbard & Co., was convicted of embezzling certain sums of money belonging to the Compagnie du Gaz de la Concession Française de Shanghai, of which company Schönbard & Co. were the secretaries. Consul-General Wagner in giving judgment said the one were extenuating circumstances, inasmuch as a deficit existed at that time; but accused could not be allowed to have accepted the situation and proceed as he did. The sentence of the court was six months' imprisonment, but as the word was "Gemeine" first offence, under the recently passed "Loi Branger" (named after the late Minister of Justice) the sentence would not "take effect" provided that for the space of five years to come he was not guilty of another offence. In the event of his being found guilty a second time during that period; he will undergo double the sentence passed for his first offence, and in addition be liable to punishment for the second, whatever it may be.

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March.....	"Maid Marian".....	De Koven.
Valde.....	"La Sirena".....	Donizetti.
Schubert.....	"El-Ya-Ya-Ya".....	Planchena.
Palmström.....	"Maid Marian".....	Faust.
Grieg.....	"Maid Marian".....	Morici.

H. M. S. *Laurel*, with the gunboat *Esch* in tow, arrived at Woosung on the evening of the 18th inst. The *Esch* after wards steamed up to Shanghai and took up a berth at the Pootung side. She is to go into Tung-ka-doo dock to get her keel taken off, after which she is to proceed up-river, probably to Ichang, for which service her shallow draught and heavy battery render her peculiarly adapted.

A VERY curious Memorial appears in the *Peking Gazette* of the 4th inst. The Governor of Chihliang complains that the Wénchow Taoist left his post a year ago to go to Peking to be presented at Court and has never been heard of since, and as he is Superintendent of Customs, his long absence is very inconvenient. The Board of Civil Office is ordered to find out what has become of the missing Taoist.

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CHAN FUE was "up" this morning charged with stealing a jacket and mat, valued at \$6, the property of Pow Yau, a domestic servant. It transpired that Mr. Pow went to visit some friends at Kowloon and on returning found his box had been broken into and the property missing. Prisoner had pawned the articles, and the uncle who was called to the Court, had picked him out as one of the men who had "popped" the coat and mat, receiving three dollars. Mr. Wise has put Chan Fue in pawn for one month.

At the French Consular Court, Shanghai, on the 19th inst., J. Fournel, of the late firm of Schönhard & Co., was convicted of embezzling certain sums of money belonging to the Compagnie du Gas de la Concession Française de Shanghai, of which company Schönhard & Co. were the secretaries. Consul-General Wagner in giving judgment said the case was extraordinary circumstances, inasmuch as a deficit existed at that time, but accused could not be held at that time; situation and ought not to have accepted the sums of the sums six months' imprisonment, but as this was the prisoner's first offence, under the recently passed "Loi Bréanger" (named after the late Minister of Justice) the sentence would not take effect; provided that for the space of five years to come he was not guilty of another offence. In the event of his being found guilty a second time during that period; he will undergo double the sentence passed for his first offence, and in addition be liable to punishment for the second, whatever it may be.

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CHAM FUK was "up" this morning charged with stealing a jacket and mat, valued at \$6, the property of Pow Yau, a domestic servant. It transpired that Mr. Pow went to visit some friends at Kwoloon and on returning found his box had been broken into and "an" property missing. "Yitchoo" had noticed the articles, and when he was called to the Central Station placed him out at once as being the man who had "popped" the coat and mat, receiving three Mexican. Mr. Wise has put Cham Fuk in pawn for one month.

At the French Consular Court, Shanghai, on the 19th inst., J. Fournel, of the late firm of Schönhard & Co., was convicted of embezzling certain sums of money brought in by the late Carl Goetz in the Consular Française de Shanghai, of which company Schönhard & Co. were the secretaries. Consul-General Wagner in giving judgment said the case were extraordinary circumstances, inasmuch as a deficit existed at that time; but accused ought not to have accepted the situation and proceeded as he did. The sentence of the court was six months' imprisonment; but as this was the prisoner's first offence, under the recently passed law, the sentence was changed by the Consul (Minister of Justice) the sentence would not have effect; provided that for the space of three years to come he was not guilty of another offence. In the event of his being found guilty a second time during that period; he will undergo double the sentence passed for his first offence, and in addition be liable to punishment for the second, whatever it may be.

recently passed - 231. Beranger (underlined) and the late Minister of Justice) the sentence would not 'take' effect: provided that for the space of five years to come he was not guilty of another offence. In the event of his being found guilty a second time during that period, he will undergo double the sentence passed for his first offence, and in addition, be liable to punishment for the second, whatever it may be:

Lai, a youth of 15 years, whose profession is that of a coolie, faced Mr. Wise at the Police Court this morning, charged with having relieved a fishmonger of his purse containing wealth amounting up to \$66.00. He was caught in the act by a "peeler." Seven days "hard," and the warden is to make his acquaintance just a dozen days later.

Mr. Butcher.—Do you visit Mr. Budge?
Mrs. Greengrocer.—I used to, but I've dropped it.

Mrs. B.—Why?
Mrs. G.—I found out that she did sewing work ago, and you know that high-bred trades people draw the line at sempstresses!

—**AT SAN HING**, a boatman, was charged at the Police Court this morning with stealing an umbrella from a pig dealer, and using unnecessary violence in the nefarious operation. The prisoner made a rush on the Irish merchant and tried to snatch a bangle from his arm; but not being able to do this, he captured his umbrella, and fled precipitantly, right into the arms of a "peeler." He was caught by "ran him in." He has soared aloft for three months.

—**PUTTER'S** man in London has the ghastly intention to wire specially out from London yesterday that "Mr. Fremantle, of the Coldstream Guards, has been appointed *ad-destamp* to the Governor of Hongkong." Apart altogether from the fact that it doesn't interest me personally one cent who is or who is not Governor of Hongkong, or the appointment of Mr. Fremantle to Hongkong, the *Hongkong Telegraph* about a fortnight ago. It is high time Reuter was brought up with a round arm.

—**SHANGHAI** correspondent, who knows what he is writing about, assures us that Mr. R. Sylva's son, a griffin Mafelo will take a lot of beating for the Shanghai St. Leger. As this pony stands 3 hands 3 inches high, and will therefore, unless it wins a race before the great event, have to carry 7 lbs., or 14 lb. under the regulation weight for inches, he looks dangerous, and he is dangerous hands; but Royalty, if fit and well in the day, is such a thorough stayer and such a game pony, that it will take a real clincker to beat him.

—The auction of a portion of the stock-in-trade of the Maribouk Furniture Co. yesterday turned out to a miserable fiasco, and excited a considerable amount of mingled indignation and contempt amongst those present. The liquidator, Mr. J. John Hancock, was very much in evidence, and he "ran up" and bought in the bulk of the lots, many intending purchasers left the sale-room in disgust. In view of this not altogether comprehensible fooling, these financially concerned in the Maribouk Co. would do well to keep a watchful eye over their own interests, remembering the connection with the Hongkong Maria. *Verbum sat sapient.*

—It is stated that the Home Secretary has decided to recommend the remission of eighteen months of the sentence of twenty years passed on Austin Bidwell for a forgery on the Bank of England in 1873, and that in consequence of this clemency he will be liberated in about five months' time. Recently Bidwell, sitting at the bar of the following day, was charged at Gatham. Of the three others concerned in the same offence, his brother, George Bidwell, was set free on account of ill-health in 1883, and has, it is stated, since led an exemplary life; while the two others, Macdonald and Noyes, will be discharged in 1891. Efforts are being made, in consideration of Austin Bidwell's good record during his penal servitude, to induce Mr. Matthews to consent to his immediate release.

—**THE** Emperor William, we read, has offered, with the German squadron, without the aid of French or British assistance, to *enforce* diplomatic representation on China. Labouchere credited the Kaiser with the intelligence of an ordinary lieutenant in the German army, which was not a high compliment; but this latest childish boast would seem to prove the accuracy of the opinion. The idea of Germany forcing China to do anything the China declined to do, is too ridiculous for serious consideration. Of the continent of Europe, Germany is undoubtedly a great power; elsewhere she is absolutely impotent. China, with her powerful navy, could very effectively deal with any fleet that Germany could send to the Far East, and nobody knows that better than German statesmen. Why, it is only two or three years ago that Spain hurled defiance at the great would-be dictators of Europe, and Germany's bluster ended at that. It cannot be too clearly understood that Germany has no right to a third-rate fleet, that she has no right to a coast troop beyond her own coasts, and even if she had she could not protect them from hostile attacks at sea, and above all, that she dares not lay herself open to that day of retribution which she knows must come sooner or later, and which experienced statesmen and diplomatists predict is not far distant.

—**SUPREME COURT.**

—**IN ADJOURNED CRIMINAL SESSIONS.**
(Before Sir J. Russell Acting Chief Justice.)
October 23rd.

—**THE MAN-MO MURDER.**
Leung Tai was charged with the murder of Lai Yau on September 29th in this Colony. The following special jury was impanelled:—
Messrs. Solomon Judah, George Thomas Beach, James Henry Cox, Francis A. Gomes, Frederick Thomas, Pearce Foster, B. Layton, F. P. Cross.

Mr. Ho Kai defended.
The Attorney-General rehearsed the story of the prosecution. A Chinese constable on duty in Leung Row on the 29th heard cries, and found deceased in Hollywood Road, crying. A chopper was found near. Deceased did not say who had done the deed. At the hospital Dr. Atkinson found the man to be covered with wounds, some of which corresponded with the chopper, and some not. On the previous evening the two men were seen together, talking intimately, and with two others went to sleep near the Man Mo Temple. In the morning one of the men woke and found the dyer's man, the prisoner, crouching over him. Prisoner said that on the morning before deceased had a quarrel with Tai Tal, one of the other men sleeping near, which continued and led to the fatal attack. Deceased stated before his death that Tai Tal attacked him and Leung Tai joined in the attack.

P.C. 234, who first found the dying man in "P.C." 202, who came to assist; and Dr. Atkinson, who examined the body, gave corroborative evidence.

Chan Yau, a lawyer, said he had known deceased and Tai Tal over two years. On September 28th he saw them at the Man Mo Temple with Leung Tai, sitting down. That night he slept near the temple. About the time the electric lights went out he heard cries, and woke. He saw nobody but the deceased.

Cross-examined.—A crowd assembled after the offer. Witness went away, and did not notice prisoner or Tai Tal. Saw them with deceased the previous day. Prisoner washed his feet on that day. That was not the first time he had seen him do so.

Mrs. G.—Why?

Mrs. B.—I found out that she did sewing as she did, as you know that high-bred trades people draw the line at sempstresses!

—**SAN HING**, a boatman, was charged at the Singapore Police Court this morning with stealing an umbrella from a pig dealer, and using unnecessary violence in the nefarious operation. The prisoner made a rush on the Irish merchant and tried to snatch a bangle from his arm; but not feeling able to do this, he captured his umbrella, and fled precipitately, right into the arms of a constable, who caught him, and cast him into a cage. He has soared aloft for three months.

KUTLER's man in London has the greatest impudence to wire specially out from London yesterday that "Mr. Fremantle, of the Coldstream Guards, has been appointed *ad-~~ad-~~*amp to the Governor of Hongkong." Apart altogether from the fact that it doesn't interest one community one cent who is or who is not Governor of Hongkong, the fact of his appointment to the post of *ad-~~ad-~~*amp, is a bit of nothing. Mr. Fremantle was abroad in the *Hongkong Telegraph* about a fortnight ago. It is high time Reuter was brought up with its round arm.

SINGHAI correspondent, who knows what he is writing about, assures us that Mr. H. Sylva's Government will not have a lot of betting for the Shanghai Six. Leger. As this pony stands 3 hands 3 inches high, and will therefore, unless it wins a race before the great event, have to carry 107 lbs., or 141b. under the regulation weight for inches, he looks dangerous, and he is dangerous hands; but Royalty, if fit and well in the day, is such a thorough stayer and such a game pony, that it will take a real cliniker to beat him.

The auction of a portion of the stock-in-trade of the Marlborough Furniture Co. yesterday turned out to a miserable fiasco, and excited a considerable amount of mingled indignation and contempt amongst those present. The liquidator, Mr. J. John Hancock, was very much in evidence, and he "ran up" and bought in the bulk of the lots, many intending purchasers left the sale-room in disgust. In view of this not altogether comprehensible fooling, these financially concerned in the Marlborough Co. would do well to keep a watchful eye over their own interests, remembering that the worthy liquidator is not too far from a connection with the Hongkong & Maria. *Verbum sat sapient.*

It is stated that the Home Secretary has decided to recommend the remission of eighteen months of the sentence of twenty years passed on Austin Bidwell for a forgery on the Bank of England in 1873, and that in consequence of this clemency he will be liberated in about five months' time. Recently Bidwell, although he is a fellow-fugitive from justice at Gethsemane, of the three others concerned in the same offence, his brother, George Bidwell, was set free on account of ill-health in 1883, and has, it is stated, since led an exemplary life; while the two others, Macdonald and Noyes, will be discharged in 1891. Efforts are being made, in consideration of Austin Bidwell's good record during his penal servitude, to induce Mr. Matthews to consent to his immediate release.

THE Emperor William, we read, has offered, with the German squadron, without the aid of French or British assistance, to *enforce* diplomatic representation on China. Labouchere credited the Kaiser with the intelligence of an ordinary lieutenant in the German army, which was not a high compliment; but this latest childish boast would seem to prove the accuracy of the opinion. The idea of Germany forcing China to do anything the China declined to do, is too ridiculous for serious consideration. On the continent of Europe, Germany is undoubtedly a great power; elsewhere she is absolutely impotent. China, with her powerful navy, could very effectively deal with any fleet that Germany could send to the Far East, and nobody knows that better than German statesmen. Why, it is only two or three years ago that Spain hurled defiance at the great would-be dictators of Europe, and Germany's bluster ended at that. It cannot be too clearly understood that Germany has only a third-rate fleet, that she has no ports or coasts to carry beyond her own coasts, and even if she had she could not protect them from hostile attacks at sea, and above all, that she dares not lay herself open to that day of retribution which she knows must come sooner or later, and which experienced statesmen and diplomatists predict is not far distant.

—**SUPREME COURT.**

IN ADJOURNED CRIMINAL SESSIONS.
(Before Sir G. Russell Acting Chief Justice.)

October 23rd.

THE MAN-MO MURDER.

LEUNG TAL was charged with the murder of Lai Yau on September 29th in this Colony. The following special jury was impanelled:—

Messrs. Solomon Judah, George Thomas Beach, James Henry Cox, Francis A. Gomes, Frederick Thomas, Pearce Foster, B. Layton, F. P. Cross.

Mr. Ho Kai defended.

The Attorney-General rehearsed the story of the prosecution. A Chinese constable on duty in Leung Row on the 29th heard cries, and found a chopper was found near. Deceased did not say who had done the deed. At the hospital Dr. Atkinson found the man to be covered with wounds, some of which corresponded with the chopper, and some not. On the previous evening the two men were seen together, talking intimately, and with two others went to sleep near the Man Mo Temple. In the morning one of the men woke and found the dyer's man, the other man, prisoner, dead, and that on the morning before deceased had a quarrel with Tal, one of the other men sleeping near, which continued and led to the fatal attack. Deceased stated before his death that Tal attacked him and Leung Tal joined in the attack.

P.C. 234, who first found the dying man, P.C. 202, who came to assist; and Dr. Atkinson, who examined the body, gave corroborative evidence.

Chan Yau, a lawyer, said he had known deceased and Tal Tal over two years. On September 28th he saw them at the Man Mo Temple with Leung Tal, sitting down. That night he slept near the temple. About the time the electric lights went out he heard cries, and woke. He saw nobody but the deceased.

Cross-examined:—A crowd assembled after the offer. Witness went away, and did not notice prisoner or Tal Tal. Saw them with deceased the previous day. Prisoner washed his feet on that day. That was not the first time he had seen him do so.

a race before the great event, have to carry rostr. 7 lbs., or 74 lbs. under the regulation weight for inches, he looks dangerous, and he is dangerous hands; but Royalty, if fit and well in the day, is such a thorough stayer and such a game pony, that it will take a real clincker to beat him.

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It is stated that the Home Secretary has decided to recommend the remission of eighteen months of the sentence of twenty years passed on Austin Bidwell for a forgery on the Bank of England in 1873, and in the consequence of this the Bidwell is to be liberated in about five months' time. Recently Bidwell gallantly saved a fellow-prisoner from drowning at Chatham. Of the three others concerned in the same case, his brother, George Bidwell, was set free on account of ill-health in 1883, and has, it is stated, since led an exemplary life; while the two others, Macdonald and Noyes, will be discharged in 1891. Efforts are being made, in consideration of Austin Bidwell's good record during his penal servitude, to induce Mr. Matthews to consent to his immediate release.

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SUPREME COURT.

IN ADJOURNED CRIMINAL SESSIONS.
(Before Sir J. Russell Acting Chief Justice.)
 October 23rd.

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 Messrs. Solomon Judah, George Thomas Beach, James Henry Cox, Francis A. Gomes, Frederick Thomas, Pearce Foster, B. Layton, F. P. Cross.

Mr. Ho Kai defended.

The Attorney-General rehearsed the story of the prosecution. A Chinaman constable on duty in Lascar Row on the 29th heard cries, and found deceased in Hollywood Road, crying. A chopper was found near. Deceased did not say who had done the deed. At the hospital Dr. Atkinson found the man to be covered with wounds, some of which corresponded with the chopper, and some not. On the previous evening the two men were seen together, talking intimately, and with two others went to sleep near the Man Mo Temple. In the morning one of the men woke and found the dying man, the other man never coming. Prisoner said that on the morning before deceased had a quarrel with Tai Tal, one of the other men sleeping near, which continued and led to the fatal attack. Deceased stated before his death that Tai Tal attacked him and Leung Tal joined in the attack.

P.C. 234, who first found the dying man, P.C. 202, who came to assist; and Dr. Atkinson, who examined the body, gave corroborative evidence.

Chao Yau, a lawyer, said he had known deceased and Tai Tal over two years. On September 28th he saw them at the Man Mo Temple with Leung Tal, sitting down. That night he slept near the temple. About the time the electric lights went out he heard cries, and woke. He saw nobody but the deceased.

Cross-examined:—A crowd assembled after the offer. Witness went away, and did not notice prisoner or Tai Tal. Saw them with deceased the previous day. Prisoner washed his feet on that day. That was not the first time he had seen him do so.

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SUPREME COURT.

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IN ADJUDGED CRIMINAL SESSIONS.

(Before Sir J. Russell Acting Chief Justice.)

October 23rd.

THE MAN-MO MURDER.

Leung Tai was charged with the murder of Lai Yuen, on September 17th. In this Colony. The following special jury was impanelled:

Messrs. Solomon Judah, George Thomas Beach, James Henry Cox, Francis A. Gomes, Frederick Thomas, Pearce Foster, B. Layton, F. P. Cross.

Mr. Ho Kai defended.

The Attorney-General rehearsed the story of the prosecution. A Chinese constable on duty in Lascar Row on the 29th heard cries, and found deceased in Hollywood Road, expiring. A chopper was found near. Deceased. Did not then say who had done the deed. At the hospital Dr. Atkinson found the man to be covered with wounds, some of which corresponded with the chopper, and some not. On the previous evening the two men were seen together, talking intimately, and with two others went to sleep near the Man Mo Temple. In the morning one of the men woke and found the dying man, the other men were gone. Prisoner said that on the morning before deceased had a quarrel with Tai Tal, one of the other men sleeping near, which continued and led to the fatal attack. Deceased stated before his death that Tai Tal attacked him and Leung Tai joined in the attack.

P.C. 254, who first found the dying man; P.C. 202, who came to assist; and Dr. Atkinson, who examined the body, gave corroborative evidence.

Chen Yau, a hawker, said he had known deceased and Tai Tal over two years. On September 28th he saw them at the Man Mo Temple with Leung Tai, sitting down. That night he slept near the temple. About the time the electric lights went out he heard cries, and woke. He saw nobody but the deceased.

Cross-examined.—A crowd assembled after the strife. Witness went away, and did not notice prisoner or Tai Tal. Saw them with deceased the previous day. Prisoner washed his feet on the day of the crime. That was not the first time he had seen him die so.

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Messrs. Solomon Japh, George Thomas
Benson, Henry Cross, Frederick Thomas,
Frederick Thomas, Pearce Foster, B. Layton,
F. P. Cross.

Mr. Ho Kal defended.

The Attorney General rehearsed the story of the prosecution. A Chinese constable on duty in Lascar Row on the 29th heard cries, and found deceased in Hollywood Road, expiring. A chopper was found near. Deceased did not then say who had slain the dead, but he told Mr. Atkins found the man to be covered with wounds, some of which corresponded with the chopper, and some not. On the previous evening the two men were seen together, talking intimately, and with two others went to sleep near the Man Mo Temple. In the morning one of the men woke and found the dying man, the other men were gone. Prisoner said that on the morning before deceased had a quarrel with Tsai Tai, one of the men near sleeping near Tsai, which caused and led to the fatal attack. Deceased stated before his death that Tsai Tai attacked him and Leung Tai joined in the attack.

P.C. 234, who first found the dying man, P.C. 202, who came to assist; and Dr. Addison, who examined the body, gave corroborative evidence.

Chan Yau, a hawker, said he had known deceased and Tsai Tai over two years. On September 29th he saw the two men at the Man Mo Temple with Leung Tai, sitting down. That night he slept near the temple. About the time the electric lights went out he heard cries, and woke. He saw nobody but the deceased.

Cross-examined.—A crowd assembled after the affair. Witness went away, and did not notice prisoner or Tsai Tai. Saw them with deceased the previous day. Prisoner washed his feet on that day. That was not the first time he had seen him do so.

Cross-examined:—A crowd assembled after the effigy. Witness went away, and did not notice prisoner or Tai Tai. Saw them with deceased the previous day. Prisoner washed his feet on that day. That was not the first time he had seen him do so.

by the Court.—Witness was a hawk of fish fruit; he had no stand, but walked about. His name was Bridges Street, but he slept at the temple in hot weather. Many others slept there, but he did not know if the others saw the prisoner and second son of the others before or after. When he heard news, he went away to get out of danger. He did not wait to what was the matter or to help. If stabbing going on he did not wish to be there. He no more met. He walked off to his house.

C. G. 143 speaks also at the arrest of the prisoner. Prisoner said "I slept near Tai Yau, but when I was stabbed I ran away." Did not say who stabbed him. Tai Tal could not be found."

Inspector Stanton was in the charge room when prisoner was brought in. After seeing him, Stanton said, "I slept in front of the temple last night. I went to sleep at 10 p.m. I do not sleep close to others—I was raised in a crowd of 'save life'."

The statement of deceased made in presence of prisoner was read, and was to the effect that Tai Tal had been speaking roughly to him, and his retorting attacked him. Leung Tai also accused him, siding with Tai Tal.

The statement of prisoner in the police court was also read, and was to the effect that he was deep until he heard cries, and deceased said "Tai has cut me." Prisoner said "why don't you go and ask him?" Deceased tried, but fell. Prisoner stalked away and went to his shop.

Mr. Ho Kai addressed the jury for the defence, the prisoner was that of Chan Yau, which really showed nothing against him. Evidence would call to show that Chan Yau was at Yau-tai all the time and really knew nothing of the murder. The statement of deceased was of little value, as there was no proper examination of an Yau had visited prisoner and offered to help. Before any evidence was called for the defence, the jury announced that on the prosecution alone they had decided to acquit the prisoner.

Prisoner was therefore discharged.

If the statements made by Mr. Ho Kai are supported by evidence, the police will now have arrested Chan Yau on a charge of perjury. It is asserted that the man was allowed to visit the prisoner in the gaol on October 5th, when he entered his services as a witness to any thing at requiring proof. This being refused, he made up his story against the prisoner, partly in revenge for the refusal of his help, and partly on offer chance of getting something from the prosecutable. The base against Chan Yau depends on the nature of the evidence which Mr. Ho Kai promised as to his having been at Yau-tai.

ST. JOHN'S AMBULANCE ASSOCIATION.

An interesting ceremony in connection with St. John's Ambulance Association will take place on the Hongkong Volunteers' parade ground to-morrow afternoon at 4 o'clock, when an Excellent Officer (Major General Digby Barker, C.B.) will distribute the certificates of proficiency to successful pupils who have passed the requisite examinations.

We understand that no fewer than thirty medals have passed through the classes, qualifying themselves and gaining certificates in training as well as in first aid. A large number of members of the Police Force have also been trained and to-morrow, prior to receiving their certificates, they will give a display of actual working, to show the proficiency they have attained in relation to first aid, much time and attention have been devoted. It has likewise been arranged for two stretcher detachments of volunteers and two composed of students from the College of Medicine to go through a course of stretcher drill, lifting and carrying wounded, under other details of ambulance work.

The display is certain to be an interesting one, and it will afford a fair idea of the available resources of war, or any other serious catastrophe, the hospital in relation to what the volunteer ambulance has been opened by the local centre of the St. John's Ambulance Association since its formation, under the skilled tuition and constant supervision of Dr. Cantile, who has made this one of his special hobbies and has maintained success far beyond the most sanguine expectations.

As the general public are cordially invited to be present at the function, there will doubtless be a large gathering at the Volunteers' Headquarters to-morrow afternoon.

ODDS AND ENDS.

IN QUEST OF
PORTERO DON PEDRO DOS REMEDIOS,
OF THE COLONY OF VICTORIA, HONGKONG.

What a nice heading that would make for a detective story!—Jones, the Detective?—Yes, indeed, for the most common-sense of our important events, dos Remedios in all sorts of strange readers' half-standing on end with excitement, etc., etc.—But this is not to be a detective story. We are at loggerheads with fiction at present, because facts have come over my pen plentifully and I do not despise facts. And you too better not reader, because facts are stubborn things and cannot be ignored. I remember ignoring sundry important facts about the exact locality of Timbuctoo and the Fiji Islands in my school days, and remembering the result was a story that I told myself and some friends in my having facts, although the individual in particular may not be above wishing some facts were at the bottom of the wall. Doctor's bills, your wife's dresses, the new born No. twelve baby, your mother-in-law, are all hard facts which you cannot ignore.

But not to our subject. The important fact which brought me out to the Far East was in connection with a Mr. Portero Don Pedro dos Remedios papers and documents for a friend of mine. It was some months ago that I first set foot on "this land of tea, China, kotowas, gongsopods, mandarins and Confucius, comical names and people with little names, little names and little feet, who sit in little houses drinking little cups of tea and writing little books."

But I soon found out that I had erred after all been awfully mistaken in my simple calculation about finding out one Remedios. I discovered that he was not so important as I thought. More than the temples of Hesperides, the Garden of Hypocrite, like the immense family of "Smiths" at home, the Gargantuan Remedios tribe out here in the colony was absolutely unlimited in numbers, and occupies the whole of the township directory to itself. How it came about that so many actions of the Remedios sprang up in the bosom of this small colony was no concern of mine, but how to discover the particular Remedios I wanted was a puzzle that took up nearly all my time.

Portero Don Pedro dos Remedios, dear reader, is a very dignified and high sounding name, but it isn't in the Directory. There must be some mistake in the Directory, to be sure, for the name was not in it. I was sure I hadn't forgotten the name, because I had it in writing. It was no more or less than Portero Don Pedro dos Remedios, quite sure. I had a description of his outer man fresh in my memory as it was told to me at home, and I could have "spotted" the man amidst a thousand, no more to be seen than the man that took up nearly all my time in the book. They said that he was

C. m. mat. He walked off to his house.

No. 133, 303A spoke at the arrival of the prisoner. Money said "I slept near Tai Yau, but when he was stabbed I ran away." Did not say who stabbed him. Tai Tal could not be found."

Inspector Stanton was in the charge room when prisoner was brought in. After seeing the prisoner, Stanton said "I slept in front of the temple last night. I went to sleep at 10.30. I did not sleep closer to the others—I was aroused cries of 'save life'."

The statement of deceased made in presence of prisoner was read, and was to the effect that Tai Tal had been speaking roughly to him, and his retorting attacked him. Leung Tai also stabbed him, siding with Tai Tal.

The statement of prisoner in the police court was also read, and was to the effect that he was deep until he heard cries, and deceased said "I had 'las cut me'." Prisoner said "why don't you go walked away and went to his shop."

Mr. Ho Kai addressed the jury for the defence, pointing out that the only evidence at all pointing to prisoner was that of Chan Yau, which really showed nothing against him. Evidence would be called to show that Chan Yau was at Yau-tai all the time and really knew nothing of the case. The statement of deceased was of little value, as there was no proper examination of Chan Yau had visited prisoner and offered to him evidence of his behalf.

Before any evidence was called for the defence, the jury announced that on the prosecution alone they had decided to acquit the prisoner.

Prisoner was therefore discharged.

Mr. Ho Kai's statements made by Mr. Ho Kai are supported by evidence, the police will now have to arrest Chan Yau on a charge of perjury. It is said that the man was allowed to visit the prisoner in the goal on October 5th, when he offered his services as a witness to any thing at requiring proof. This being refused, he made up his story against the prisoner, partly in revenge for the refusal of his help, and partly on off chance of getting something for his trouble. The base against Chan Yau depends on the nature of the evidence which Mr. Ho Kai promised as to his having been at Yau-tai.

ST. JOHN'S AMBULANCE ASSOCIATION.

An interesting ceremony in connection with St. John's Ambulance Association will take place on the Hongkong Volunteers' parade ground to-morrow afternoon at 4 o'clock, when an Excellent in the Office Administering the Order of the (Major General) Sir Digby Barker, C.B., will distribute the certificates of proficiency to successful pupils who have passed the requisite examinations.

We understand that no fewer than thirty medals have passed through the classes, qualifying themselves and gaining certificates in training as well as in 'first aid.' A large number of members of the Police Force have also been trained and to-morrow, prior to receiving their certificates, they will give a display of actual working, to show the proficiency they have attained in relation to what is known as first aid. Attention has been devoted. It has likewise been arranged for two stretcher detachments of volunteers, and two composed of students from the College of Medicine to go through a course of stretcher drill, lifting and carrying wounded, and other details of ambulance work.

The display is certain to be an interesting one, and it will afford a fair idea of the available resources of the volunteers of the colony. In the event of war, or any other serious catastrophe, the volunteers are sure to be what the staff of the hospital has been secured by the local centre of the St. John's Ambulance Association since its formation, under the skilled tuition and constant supervision of Dr. Cantlie, who has made this one of his special hobbies and has maintained success far beyond the most sanguine expectations.

As the general public are cordially invited to be present at the function, there will doubtless be a large gathering at the Volunteers' Headquarters to-morrow afternoon.

ODDS AND ENDS.

IN QUEST OF
PORTERO DON PEDRO DOS REMEDIOS
OF THE COLONY OF VICTORIA, HONGKONG.

What a nice heading that would make for a detective story! Jones the Detective?—Yam the Detective?—The most complicated tangle, and the most important events, of Remedios in all sorts of strange, leaders' half-standing on end with excitement, etc., etc.—But this is not to be a detective story. We are at loggerheads with fiction at present, because facts have come our way plentifully and I do not despise facts. And you too, as a better not, reader, because facts are stubborn things and cannot be ignored. I remember ignoring sundry important facts about the exact locality of Timbudo and the Fujian Islands, and school days, and remembering the results of the examination, and the fact that the student had no having facts, although the individual in particular may not be above wishing some facts to be at the bottom of the wall. Doctor's bills, your wife's dresses, the new born. No, twelve baby, your mother-in-law, are all hard facts which you cannot ignore.

But to our subject. The important fact which brought me out to the Far East was in connection with a Mr. Portero Don Pedro dos Remedios, a man whom I was reading some of the newspapers and documents for a friend of mine. It was some months ago that I first set foot on "this land of tea, China, kotow, agogodas, mandarins and Confucius, comical names and people with little names, little names and little facts, who sit in little, always drinking little cups of tea and writing 'little codes'." But I soon found out that I had been after all been awfully mistaken in my simple calculation about finding out one Remedios. It was a most difficult task, and the names of the Remedioses, as the Chinese of Hippolyte, the immense family of "Smiths" at home, the Gargantuan Remedioses tribe out here in the absolutely unlimited in numbers, and occupies the whole of the township directory to itself. How it came about that so many actions of the Remedios sprang up in the bosom of this small colony was no concern of mine, but how to discover the particular Remedios I wanted was a matter which I took all some important.

Portero Don Pedro dos Remedios, dear reader, is a very dignified and high sounding name, but it isn't in the Directory. There must be some mistake in the Directory, to be sure, for the name was not in it. I was sure I hadn't forgotten the name, because I had it in writing. It was no more or less than Portero Don Pedro dos Remedios, quite sure. I had a description of his outer man fresh in my memory as it was told to me at home, and I could have "spotted" the man amidst a thousand, so I must be sure that I had taken all the description of his exact built in the book. They said that he was

Prisoner was therefore discharged.

If the statements made by Mr. Ho Kai are supported by evidence, the police will now have arrested Chan Yau on a charge of perjury. It is said that the man was allowed to visit his father in the gaol on October 5th, when he tendered his services as a witness to any thing requiring proof. This being refused, he added up his story against the prisoner, partly in revenge for the refusal of his help, and partly on the off chance of getting something for his miserable. The case against Chan Yau depends on the nature of the evidence which Mr. Ho Kai promised as to his having been at Yau-mut.

ST. JOHN'S AMBULANCE ASSOCIATION.

An interesting ceremony in connection with the St. John's Ambulance Association will take place on the Hongkong Volunteers' parade ground tomorrow afternoon at a clock, when His Excellency the Officer Administering the Government (Major-General Digby Barker, C.B.) will distribute the certificates of proficiency to successful pupils who have passed the requisite examinations.

We understand that no fewer than thirty medals have passed through the classes, qualifying themselves and gaining certificates in nursing as well as in first aid. A large number of members of the Police Force have also been trained and to-morrow, prior to receiving their certificates, they will give a display of actual proficiency to show the proficiency they have attained in the useful art to which so much time and attention have been devoted. It is likewise arranged for two stretcher detachments of volunteers, and two composed of students from the College of Medicine to go through a course of stretcher drill, lifting and carrying wounded, and other details of ambulance work.

The display is certain to be an interesting one, and it will afford a fair idea of the available ambulance resources of the colony. If the arrangements were made at a clock, they would at the same time show what useful field of enterprise has been opened by the local centre of the St. John's Ambulance Association since its formation, under the skilled tuition and constant supervision of Dr. Cantile, who has obtained such one of his special hobbies and has obtained success far beyond the most sanguine expectations.

As the general public are cordially invited to be present at the function, there will doubtless be a large gathering at the Volunteers' Headquarters to-morrow afternoon.

ODDS AND ENDS.

IN QUEST OF PORTERO DON PEDRO DOS REMEDIOS, OF THE COLONY OF VICTORIA, HONGKONG.

What a nice heading that would make for a Detective story! "In Quest of the Detective" is a yarn of the most complicated tangle, mysterious events, dos Remedios in all sorts of scrapes, leaders' hair standing on end with excitement, etc., etc.—but this is not to be a Detective story. We are at loggerheads with fiction at present, because facts have come our way plentifully and I do not despise facts. And you too do better not, reader, because facts are stubborn things and cannot be ignored. I remember ignoring sundry important facts about the exact locality of Timbuctoo and the Fiji Islands in a recent story, and I am apprehensive the result was not pleasant to the reader. The world in general is not having facts, although the individual in particular may not be above wishing some facts to be at the bottom of the well. Doctor's bills, your wife's dresses, the new born No. twelve baby, your mother-in-law, are all hard facts which you cannot ignore.

But to our subject. The important fact which brought me out to the Far East was in connection with Mr. Portero Don Pedro dos Remedios, a man who I was to receive some important papers and documents for a friend of mine. It was some months ago that I first set foot on "this land of tea, China, kotow, agogodas, mandarins and Confucius, comical names and people with little names, little names and little feet, who sit in little, wicker drinking little cups of tea and writing little notes after." But I soon found out that I had erred. I was then awfully mistaken in my simple conclusion about finding out one Remedios from the other, and I am apprehensive the result was not difficult to guess than the apples of Hesperides, the Giraffe of Hippolyte. Like the immense family of "Smiths" at home, the Gargantuan Remedios tribe out here is absolutely unlimited in numbers, and occupies the whole of the township directory to itself. How it came about that "so many actions" of the Remedios sprang up in the bosom of this small colony was no concern of mine, but how to discover the particular Don Remedios I wanted was a problem that took up all my time.

Portero Don Pedro dos Remedios, dear reader, is a very dignified and high sounding name, but it isn't in the Directory. There must be some mistake in the Directory, to be sure, for the name was not in it. I was sure I hadn't forgotten the name, because I had it in writing. It was no more or less than Portero Don Pedro dos Remedios, quite sure. I had a description of his outer man fresh in my memory as it was told to me at home, and I could have "spotted" the man amidst a thousand, and so I was sure I was not under a false description of his parent built in the flesh. They said that he was

the valuable resources of the colony; did the rent of war, or any other serious catastrophe, and at the same time show what useful field of enterprise has been opened by the local centre of the St. John's Ambulance Association since its formation, under the skilled tuition and constant supervision of Dr. Cantile, who has made this one of his special hobbies and has obtained success far beyond the most sanguine expectations.

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ODDS AND ENDS.

IN QUEST OF
PORTERO DON PEDRO DOS REMEDIOS,
OF THE COLONY OF VICTORIA, HONGKONG.

What a nice heading that would make for a story! The story of the Detective's seven years of the most complicated tangle of investigations, dos Remedios in all sorts of shapes, readers' hair standing on end with excitement, etc., etc.—But this is not to be a detective story. We are at loggerheads with fiction at present, because facts have come our way plentifully and I do not despise facts. And you too do better not read, because facts are stubborn things and cannot be ignored. I remember ignoring sundry important facts about the exact locality of Timbuctoo and the Fiji Islands in my school days, and remember the result was as far from pleasant. The world in general insists on having facts, although the individual in the particular may not wish to have some facts where at the bottom of the wall. Doctor's bills, our wife's dresses, the new born. No. twelve baby, your mother-in-law, are all hard facts which you cannot ignore.

But to our subject. The important fact which brought me out to the Far East was in connection with Mr. Portero Don Pedro dos Remedios—from whom I was to receive some important papers and documents for a friend of mine. It was some months ago, that I first set foot on "this land of tea, China, kotow, pagodas, and mandarins; of Confucius, Confucius, and Confucius, who said that little boys and little girls who lit a little lanterns drinking little cups of tea and writing little characters." But I soon found, out, that I had after all been awfully mistaken in my simple calculation about finding out one Remedios. From the outset he appeared to me to be more difficult to get at than the apples of Hesperides, or the Girdle of Hyppolyte. Like the immense family of "Smiths" at home, the Gargantuan Remedios tribe out here is absolutely unlimited in numbers, and occupies the whole of the township directory to itself. How then about that many names? The Remedioss are scattered all over the map of this small colony was no concern of mine, I wanted to discover the particular Remedios I wished was a problem that took up all my time.

Portero Don Pedro Dos Remedios, dear reader, is a very dignified and high sounding name, but it isn't in the Directory. There must be some mistake in the Directory, to be sure, for the name was not in it. I was sure I hadn't forgotten the name, because I had it in writing. It was no more or less than Portero Don Pedro dos Remedios, quite sure. I had a description of his outer man fresh in my memory as it was told to me at home, and I could have "spotted" the name among a thousand names and said yes, must be under a description of his parent built in the flesh. They said that he was

But to our subject. The important fact which brought me out to the Far East was in connection with Mr. Portero Don Pedro dos Remedios—from whom I was to receive some important papers and documents for a friend of mine. "It was some months ago, that I first set foot on this land of tea, China, kotowas, gongos, mandarin, and Confucius, and among the Chinese people, I had seen little and little fets, who sit, a little, eyes drinking little cups of tea and writing little codes." But I soon found out, that I had been all been awfully mistaken in my simple calculation about finding out the Remedios, from the onset he appeared to me to be more difficult to get at than the apples of Hesperides, or the Girdle of Hippolyte. "Like the immense family of 'f' families," at home, the Caraguan Remedios tribe—out here in the absolutely unlimited in numbers, and occupies the whole of the township district of itself. How it came about that so many scions of the Remedios sprang up in the bosom of this small colony was no concern of mine, but how to discover the particular Remedios I wanted was a problem that took up all my time.

Portero Don Pedro dos Remedios, Gent reader, I am sure you will be able to help me, but let it lie in the Directory. There must be some mistake in the Directory, to be sure, for the name was not fit. I was sure I hadn't forgotten the name, because I had it in writing; it was no more or less than Portero Don Pedro dos Remedios, quite sure. I had a description of his outer man fresh in my memory as it was told to me at home—and I could have "spotted" the man amidst a thousand, and so could you, if you were near him. Then said that he was built like the bear. They said that he was

the name, because I had it in writing. It was no more or less than *Portero Don Pedro* dos Remedios, quite sure. I had a description of his outer man fresh in my memory as it was told to me, at home,—and I could have "spotted" the man, amidst a thousand, and so could you, gentle reader, from a description of his patent built in the flesh. They said that he was

nature on the model of a dummy
 man, with a nose like Webster's Unabridged
 dictionary, and eyes like holes to a gunny bag,
 a round, slaty face, which the chin
 would have been divided by a mouth
 would have done for a mouse-tran. How-
 not, to prejudice me too much against
 they also informed me that he was
 not hospitable man, and highly connected
 marriage with a very respectable Spanish
 ally. I dreaded at first coming in contact
 this man of the dictionary nose. Suppose
 wanted to introduce me to all his rela-
 ! How could I go through it all? How
 I to remember the names? But I soon
 and myself with the fact which the china
 would rate fall into bad company in
 house, and between conjuring up in perne-
 cious, and Andalusian *serenades*, and Lusit-
 anic dances, dinners, fandangoes and evening
 galore. I thought I would not waste
 an early one morning I entered the
 shop (*omnibus notum torsoribus*)
 or the big Hotel and while shaving me I put
 dry questions to the "boss" of that popular
 blishment. Said he—"Oh you want to find
 the house of Pedro Remedios, do you?"
 as I shall be able to tell you in a minute."
 I told him that I was looking for the house
 they were by call Remedios." "What is he
 I asked "Oh no, that is my Portuguese
 k, I guess he'll be able to tell you; what
 Remedios did you said it was, please?" "Oh,
 Remedios with the big family, they have their
 nes all down in the Directory, don't you
 w. l. He is called Portera Don Pedro Dos
 Remedios—he is awfully fat and has a"—
 the driving Remedios was not in it. The
 and, and shook his head. You had
 erced into the Colonel's Secretary, or at
 the British office, or at the Hongkong Bank,
 ness some of the clerks there might be able
 "I'll tell you." "Thank you, I dare say; yes, I
 s say." I said as good-naturedly as I
 id, in order not to show that I was a bit
 appointed. "Oh, jumping da Gamal!" thought
 here are ninety-nine thousand five hundred
 twenty-five Remedioses in the Directory, but
 baby Remedioses and the school-boy Rem-
 edios, so where and how am I to find my
 edios? Before dinner I peacocked off to
 ce to conquer the big hotel, to make a final
 on the main staircase I saw some
 citizen folk in the corridor and thought I
 ed apply to them. They appeared in a hurry
 get away—but I always thought I was a clever
 now, in physiognomic matters—and they
 ed so good natured to me, that I ventured to
 p on them and ask him the Question. I
 soon surrounded by as fine looking, good
 perced, and polite manner: a type of young
 n as you would ever care to meet with any-
 here. They talked amongst themselves in
 ous lingo for a minute or so, pointing with
 their fingers at a certain direction. "It's that
 way, my friend," said Remedios' house—and then
 ce of them told me that he believed he could
 ect me to the place, as it was on his way
 me. "Thanks very much" I replied, accept-
 ing his kind offer at once. I was glad, I was
 enjoyed, I shall see the house, mark the place,
 down the number of the street, and to-
 morrow well to-morrow will be a day of days.
 I'll ask Remedios to introduce me to all his
 unsest, and teach me to dance the fandango
 of the cachucha. In fact, I felt so good-natured
 the moment, that I was nearly teased into
 asking him to take me to the house. Before
 leaving the Hotel, however, I ran
 to my room and took my money bag with
 me. I was a stranger in the place and I was
 careful in my habits. I ran down stairs
 ally rejoined my Portuguese friend, and away
 went. The others left us near the Hotel,
 hat took place afterwards you can see from
 the following paper, which appeared in the papers
 the next evening:—
 "A Mr. — of London was last night waylaid
 Kennedy Road by a troop" (1) —satists
 known—under peculiar circumstances, and after
 very severely assaulted, his bag of money,
 containing papers to the value of some £5,000,
 is snatched away from him and the ruffians
 disappeared. The police are investigating the
 matter, of which further particulars will appear
 our next issue."
 After that I put up at the hospital and they
 wanted to raise a subscription for me; but I
 entered home for fresh remembrances. My diary
 ill tell you the rest.
 "Sunday, and February, 1854.
 I hate this Remedios' business. I have lost
 more than £5,000 out here and I am as far away
 from the fellow as ever. Perhaps he's dead! I
 sh somebody would tell me so. Perhaps he's
 my myth! I wish I was sure of that. I left Hospital
 yesterday, and Regina Sitnik writes me from
 home to send things to her, and here I am,
 mired in this disgusting business, fooling myself
 this infernal wild-geese chase and not attend-
 ing to anything. She'll throw me over, and all
 for this confounded myth, damn it! Oh
 man! I could do this doghouse to the top
 and kick some of it he could tell anything about
 on—Remedios. The man appeared a bit
 puzzled and I didn't much like the way he
 looked at me. If I were the doctor of a Lunatic
 asylum, I would look at my patients in just
 a same style. I couldn't find the fellow—*the
 ogologist takes him!*
 Wednesday, 18th February, 1854.
 I am exasperated. For days and days I have
 been going up and down the streets of Hongkong
 and have called on as good Remedioses as I
 could find, but they all shake their heads and
 nam sick of it and feel as if I wanted somebody
 sympathetic with me, and accompany me to a
 string's jambores. I am not going to bother
 me more about this Remedios. Hang the
 cuments. I happened to lose my way
 yesterday in one of the roads up the hill, and
 engaged chair coolies to bring me back to my rooms,
 after taking me round and round the whole
 ence the merciless wretches squatted down
 in a clowd before me, and asked me the Road
 and I felt before me a signboard on the door,
 with the name, J. Q. P. Remedios.
 It was too much. I almost cried with vexation.
 I swore I was not disposed to die broken-hearted
 at the stake of Remedios. "Horn your boots!"
 I directed to the chair-coolies. "Hongkong Hotelo,
 the devil or anywhere else, but I'll be blessed
 I am after any further editions of Remedios
 day." I am back home, safe and sound, but
 must be added a big 'dole, no wiser than the
 by no small means; for after all I did visit the
 house of J. Q. P. Remedios, and an old woman
 the place, not seeing the purport of my visit
 early, banged the door to just as I was entering,
 and made my nose feel awfully unhappy
 consequence. In my hurry to get in I tripped
 against the door-mat, and before I was aware
 I tumbled down into a cushion-chair, in
 which a very little puddle was curied up. I
 sat for a very sorry time hapless at the innocent
 of the puddle, not able to make the fun of
 the situation—but did what any other dog would
 have done under the circumstances. I expected
 to see the little mongrel mangled or flattened
 under the paw of a panicle and was ready to see the old
 lady go for me; but we both, the dog and
 myself I mean got up from the chair simulta-
 neously and the puddle began to bark and the
 lady ran to the grate to fetch the poker. I
 thought it was time to put an end to my visit
 and so left the place, not even caring to wash
 the dirty party goodnight.
 Thursday, 19th February, 1854.
 Went to church for the house yesterday. Hotel
 appears are awful. Will take rooms soon!

[illegible][illegible]

very severely assaulted, his bag of money, containing papers to the value of some \$2,000, was snatched away from him and the ruffians disappeared. The police are investigating the matter, of which further particulars will appear on our next issue."

After that I put up at the hospital and they wanted to make a subscription for me; but I refused home for fresh remittances. My diary tell you the rest.

Monday, and February, 1882.

I hate this Remedios business. I have lost more than \$2,000 out here and I am as far away from the fellow as ever. Perhaps he is dead! I wish somebody would let me so. Perhaps he is my myth! I wish I was sure of that! I left Hospital yesterday, and Regina Sitlark writes me from home to send things to her, and here I am, engaged in this disgusting business, fooling myself this infernal wild-goose chase and not attending to anything. She'll chide me over, and all for this confounded myth! Oh, dear! Oh, dear! I wish I was at the Hongkong Bank and asked some one if he could tell anything about the man—Remedios. The man appeared a bit crazed and I didn't much like the way he looked at me. If I were the doctor of a Lunatic asylum, I would look at my patients in just a same style. I couldn't find the fellow—*the ogoussou took him!*

Wednesday, 18th February, 1882.

I am exasperated. For days and days I have been going up and down the streets of Hongkong and have called on about 300 Remedios families, (though being able to find a trace of my Remedios, man sick of it and feel as if I wanted some day to sympathize with me.) "Are your boots?" "The devil of it!" "I am not going to bother you more about this Remedios. Hang the cements." I happened to lose my way yesterday in one of the roads up the hill, and engaged chair coolies to bring me back to my rooms, after taking me round and round the whole race the merciless wretches squatted down near old house somewhere far from Queen's Road and I saw before me a signboard on the door, with the name, J. Q. P. Remedios.

It was too much. I almost cried with vexation. I wrote I was not disposed to die broken-hearted. "Farewell, name of Remedios. Fare you boots!" I then started the chair coolies "Hongkong, the devil of it anywhere else, but I'll be blessed. I am after better editions of Remedios today." I am back home, safe and sound, but must be indeed a big dog, no wiser than the boy who smashed the drum to see what made its music inside; for after all I did visit the house of J. Q. P. Remedios, and an old woman of the place, not seeing the purport of my visit early, banged the door to, just as I was entering, and made my nose feel awfully unhappy consequence. In my hurry to get in I tripped and lost a shoe, and, before I was aware of it, I tumbled down into a cushion-chair, which a tiny white poodle was curled up. I was very sorry this happened as the innocent little wretch did not quite see the fun of the situation, but did what any other dog would have done under the circumstances. I expected see the little mongrel mangled or flattened down to a pancake and was ready to see the old lady go for me; but we both the dog and myself I mean got up from the chair simultaneously and the poodle began to bark and the dog ran to the grille to fetch the poker. I thought it was time to put an end to my visit and so left the place, not even caring to wish the good party good.

Thursday, 19th February, 1882.

I went to search for a house yesterday. Hotel managers are awful. Will take rooms some-

After taking me round and round the whole place the merciless wretches squatted down near old house somewhere far from Queen's Road and I saw before me, a signboard on the door, with the name, J. Q. P. Remedios.

It was too much. I almost cried with vexation. I swore I was not disposed to die broken-hearted and I swore I was not disposed to die broken-hearted to the chair-coolies "Hongkong Holyoke, the devil of anywhere else, but I'll be blessed."

I am after any further editions of Remedios "day." I am back home, safe and sound, but must be indeed a big dog, no wiser than the boy who smashed - the drum to see what made its music inside; for after all I did visit the house of J. Q. P. Remedios, and an old woman in the place, not seeing the purpose of my coming, had said, "blessed the devil, just as I was entering, and made my nose feel awfully unhappy consequence. In my hurry to get in I tripped against the door-mat, and before I was aware of it, tumbled down into a cushion-chair, in which a tiny white poodle was curled up. It was very sorry this happened as the innocent little wretch did not quite see the fun of the situation, but did what any other dog would have done in the circumstances. I expected to see the little mongrel mangled or flattened to a pancake and was ready to see the old dog pay for me; but we both, the dog and myself I mean, got up from the chair simultaneously and the poodle began to bark and the dog ran to the grade to fetch the poker. I thought it was time to put an end to my visit and so left the place, not even caring to wish the good party good-night."

Friday, 10th February, 1882.

I went to search for a house yesterday. Hotel apartments are awful. I had rooms some-

equally and the poodle began to bark and the
body ran to the grate to fetch the poker. I
thought it was time to put an end to my visit
and so left the place, not even caring to wish the
aged party good-night.

Thursday, 19th February, 1882.

Went to search for a house yesterday. Hotel
expenses are awful. Will take rooms some-

